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SILVER SURFER.... THREE HULK STORIES.... PLUS MORE!

Stan Lee
presents

EVERY THURSDAY
APR 2 1980
No. 57
12p

THE INCREDIBLE HULK WEEKLY



**HULK VS
IASQUATCH..**
THE FINAL
ENCOUNTER!!

THE HUNT FOR IRON MAN BEGINS...

HULK'S GREATEST BATTLES!



HULK WEEKLY Number 57

Editor: Paul Neary Art Editor: Graham De Lacy Production: John Kelly

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KEEP BACK,
PUNY ONE!
NOTHING
STANDS IN
HULK'S WAY!

IT ISN'T MERE CHANCE, HIS
BURSTING IN! HE SEEMS ON
SOME SORT OF MISSION!

COULD HE
HAVE BEEN
SENT AFTER
ME, OR--?

TONY,
WHAT CAN
WE DO
AGAINST
HIM?!

I DON'T KNOW,
JANICE, BUT
I'LL TRY--

THERE IS
NOTHING
TO TRY!
MEN CAN'T
STOP HULK!

...AND
HULK
WANTS
GIRL!!

N-NO...
NO!!

HULK DOES
ANYTHING,
GETS
ANYTHING
HE
WANTS...!

JANICE!

I-IT'S
IMPOSSIBLE...
TWO FIGURE'S
FLYING...
LEADING
THROUGH THE
AIR!

NOT WHO...
WHAT? ONE
OF 'EM'S
THE
HULK!

N-HIMP? WHEN
HE RAMPALED
THROUGH
MANHATTAN
THE LAST
TIME...*

...IT TOOK
THE ARMY,
THE POLICE,
SHIELD, AND
AN INVENTION
OF REED
RICHARDS'
TO GET RID
OF HIM!

AND WHO
KNOWS IF EVEN
THEY COULD
DO IT AGAIN?!

*AND OF COURSE, WE'RE STANDING BY TO
SPARK YOUR MEMORY OF THAT OCCASION IN
HULK #106
-- STEADFAST STAN.

INDEED NO ONE CAN KNOW WHAT IT WILL TAKE TO SUBDUCE THE MAMMOTH MONSTER...YET ONE MAN PREPARES TO LEARN...

AND THIS UNRENTED OFFICE'LL DO FINE!

AND, IN SECONDS...

STARK! COME BACK! WHAT ABOUT JANICE?!

CAN'T STICK AROUND!
NOW! LUCKILY, SANDHURST'S ONLY SHAKEN, NOT INJURED!

GOT TO FIND A SPOT TO CHANGE INTO MY ARMOR...

THE GLASS WILL FALL HARMLESSLY ON THE ROOF OF THE ADJOINING BUILDING...

NO TIME TO BE SUBTLE AND FIDDLE WITH WINDOW LOCKS!

AND TONY STARK CAN PAY FOR ALL DAMAGES!

IF THIS ISN'T ALREADY ONE OF THE BUILDINGS I OWN!

RIGHT NOW THE ONLY IMPORTANT THING IS GETTING JANICE AWAY FROM THAT GREEN GARGOYLE!

FIRST THE HULK...NOW SHELLHEAD!

THIS PLACE IS GETTING WORSE THAN THE BAXTER BUILDING!

BUT WHY DID HE TAKE HER? AND SO DELIBERATELY!

NO MATTER HOW DESTRUCTIVE OR DANGEROUS THE HULK'S BEEN IN THE PAST...

HE STILL ACTED ON IMPULSE, IN SUDDEN RAGE...WHAT'S MADE HIM CHANGE?!

MEANWHILE, IN THE LOBBY OF THE BUILDING IRON MAN HAS JUST LEFT...

I HAVE COMPLETED CHECKING, MY MASTER...

THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT... ALL TRANSPIRED AS YOU SUSPECTED!

WITH THAT CRYPTIC COMMENT, LET'S RETURN TO THE STORM-LASHED SKY OF MANHATTAN...AND A COLOSSAL CONFRONTATION!



THE HULK!

WITH HIS LONG-DISTANCE LEAPING, I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE MUCH HARDER TO CATCH HIM...

BUT SINCE HE'S MADE IT EASY, I'D BETTER MAKE SURE...

"...THIS IS AS FAR AS HE GOES!"

GOT TO KNOCK HIM BACK THROUGH THE AIR...TOWARD THAT BUILDING'S LEDGE! MAYBE HE'LL--



BOOM!

YES! HE'S PUT JANICE DOWN...

PERHAPS NOW I CAN REASON WITH HIM BEFORE HE...

"...LEAPS! UNHHH!"



HULK REASONS WITH NO ONE!!



BOOM!

LEAST OF ALL WITH PUNY LITTLE MAN IN TIE SUIT!

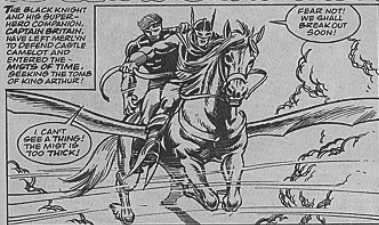


NEXT-A PLUNGE TO ALMOST CERTAIN DOOM!

THIS WEEK — THE ATTACK OF KHARAD DUR!

THE BLACK KNIGHT

THE BLACK KNIGHT AND HIS SUPER-HERO COMPANION, CAPTAIN BRITAIN, HAVE LEFT MERLYN TO DEFEND CASTLE CAMLOTT AND ENTERED THE MISTS OF TIME, SEEKING THE TOMB OF KING ARTHUR!



FEAR NOT! WE SHALL BREAK OUT SOON!

I CAN'T SEE A THING! THE MIST IS TOO THICK!



THERE! WE ARE THROUGH!

THE OPEN SKIES OF OTHERWORLD AWAIT US!

PARKHOUSE & STORES



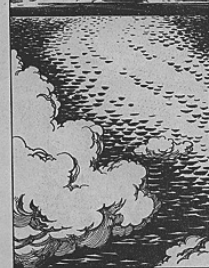
LOOK! SPREADING OUT BENEATH US... AN OCEAN!

THE SAME SEA OF WHICH MERLYN SPOKE! WE ARE THERE!



GROUPS OF ISLANDS EVERYWHERE!

ON ONE OF THEM WE SHALL FIND ARTHUR'S RESTING-PLACE... I JUST KNOW IT!



BUT THEN...

WHAT'S THAT ABOVE US?

A ROARING SOUND... GETTING CLOSER... AS IF SOMETHING WERE...



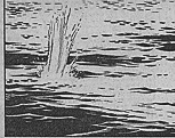
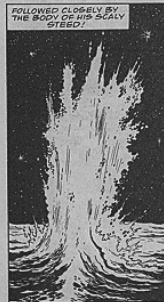
DIVING ON US!!



NEXT MOMENT, THE DRAGON KHARAD DUR HAD STRUCK!

AAGH!





NIGHT-HAWK TANGLES WITH THE RINGER!

THE DEFENDERS

THE DEFENDERS RELAX AND MENTALLY PICK UP THE PIECES AFTER THE 'SCORPIO' CONFLICT, WHILE IN MOSCOW RED GUARDIAN GOES TO MEET 'SERGEI'... IN SECRET!

AS FOR THE DEFENDERS, SEVERAL RATHER UNEVENTFUL WEEKS PASS, DURING WHICH PHYSICAL WOUNDS HEAL...ALTHOUGH, AS EVER, PSYCHIC SCARS REMAIN.

HONK
HONK



PERHAPS YOU ARE RIGHT, KYLE.

PRESENTLY, IT IS MORNING IN MIDTOWN MANHATTAN, WHERE WE FIND KYLE RICHMOND AND THE VALKYRIE --

THERE'S NO "PERHAPS" ABOUT IT -- IF YOU'LL PARDON MY EGO, COLLEGE WILL DO YOU GOOD.

YES, I THOUGHT SO, TOO.

AND YET...

YOU'LL NOT ONLY LEARN MORE ABOUT THIS CRAZY WORLD, YOU'LL START GENERATING A WHOLE NEW CIRCLE OF FRIENDS AT EMPIRE STATE UNIVERSITY!



AND NOTHING! YOU'VE SPENT THE ENTIRE HOUR IT'S TAKEN US TO CRAWL THROUGH TRAFFIC, TRYING TO TALK YOURSELF OUT OF SOMETHING YOU REALLY WANT SOMETHING YOU NEED.

BUT HOW CAN I FIT IN?

CERTAINLY NOT BY SPENDING ALL YOUR TIME WITH SUPERHEROES. EVEN RICH ONES.

LOOK, RELAX. YOU'RE GONNA BE TERRIFIC!



SO JUST GO IN AND ASK FOR THAT GUY I TOLD YOU ABOUT. HE'LL CUT THROUGH THE RED TAPE AND SPARE YOU ANY NASTIES. HE OWES ME A FAVOR.

AND...GOOD LUCK, VAL.



MR. VERDERKÓR? MR. VERDERKÓR?!

IS THIS SOME SORT OF PRANK, YOUNG LADY?

PASSED AWAY? I WAS TOLD TO ASK FOR HIM BY A...FRIEND OF HIS.

FRIEND? COULDN'T BE A VERY CLOSE FRIEND, MR. VERDERKÓR RETIRED OVER THREE YEARS AGO.

OH.

I AM HERE TO REGISTER.

MR. VERDERKÓR HAS PASSED AWAY.

WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST SAY SO, INSTEAD OF WASTING MY TIME WITH FOOLISHNESS.

GO TO THE ROOM NOTED ON THIS SLIP... BUT YOU'RE GETTING A LATE START. A LOT OF IMPORTANT CLASSES WILL BE FILLED.



KARL GENTLEMAN, LANSON



FINALLY, IT IS OVER. VAL'S HEAD FEELS WOOLZY, HER KNEES GAG, BUT SHE STANDS TRIUMPHANT...

I HAVE SURVIVED I GUESS...

BARELY.

HHMM...



THIS IS ALL WRONG, YOU WERE NOT PAYING ATTENTION.

YOU SHALL HAVE TO GET NEW FORMS AND...



BE THANKFUL, WAG, THAT YOU ARE A WOMAN!

BUT YOU, KYLE RICHMOND, ARE NOT!



SPEAKING OF THE MOMENTARY TARGET OF VAL'S NOT INCONSIDERABLE FRUSTRATIONS...

YOU'D BETTER KEEP BACK, SIR.

KEEP BACK, YOURSELF. THAT'S MY BUILDING. THAT'S SURROUNDED BY S.W.A.T. TEAMS!

UH... LT. KEATING...

RELAX. I CAN HEAR HIM.

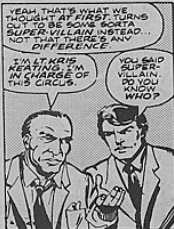


WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON? THE RADIO SAID SOMETHING ABOUT A TERRORIST!

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT WE THOUGHT AT FIRST. TURNS OUT TO BE SOME SORTA SUPER-VILLAIN INSTEAD... NOT THAT THERE'S ANY DIFFERENCE.

I'M LT. KRIS KEATING. I'M IN CHARGE OF THIS CIRCUS.

YOU SAID SUPER-VILLAIN. DO YOU KNOW WHO?



"DON'T KNOW, BUT HE SEEMS SMALL TIME, FROM WHAT LITTLE WE CAN TELL OUT HERE."

"SO WHAT ARE GOING TO DO ABOUT HIM... OUT HERE, I MEAN?"

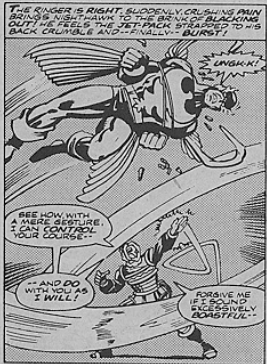
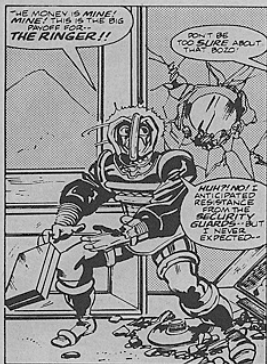


"WAIT FOR HIM TO MAKE A MISTAKE!"

WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD KYLE SLIPS QUIETLY AWAY, WHILE INSIDE--



IT WORKED! MY EXPLOSIVE RING RIPPED THE SAFE WIDE OPEN!





AT THAT VERY MOMENT, ON LONG ISLAND, A SOMEWHAT-BATTERED-BUT-FAMILIAR BLACK JAGUAR LINGS UP THE DRIVE TOWARD KYLE RICHMOND'S CONVERTED RIDING ACADEMY...



NEXT: RINGER AND NIGHTHAWK-ROUND 2!

THE SURFER SPOTS A FAMILIAR FACE...

THE SILVER SURFER

THE SURFER, WHILE ON A JOURNEY INTO THE FUTURE, IS HELD CAPTIVE BY THE OVERLORD A GIANT MUTANT WHO HAS CONQUERED THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE. A FEAST IS HELD AND CAPTIVE DANCERS BROUGHT FORTH...

SHALLA BAL! CAN IT BE YOU!

HE SEIZES ME!

PROTECT ME MASTER!

SILENCE! YOUR LIFE IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE!



ALL LIFE IS OF CONSEQUENCE!

ALL LIFE-- NO MATTER HOW NUMBLE-- NO MATTER HOW WEAK-- MUST BE CHERISHED-- AND PROTECTED!



I HAVE ERRED! YOU ARE NOT SHALLA BAL!

BUT THE OVERLORD TOO HAS ERRED--!

TO ME, MY GLEAMING BOARD!



THAT WHICH IS DIVINELY CREATED-- IS ONLY DIVINE!



THE TIME IS COME TO ACT!



THERE CAN BE
NO PENALTY--
NO PUNISHMENT--
AWESOME
ENOUGH FOR
WHAT YOU HAVE
DONE!

AND YET--
YOU SHALL
BE BROUGHT
TO TASK!

YOU SHALL
PAY A PRICE--
SUCH AS NO
MAN HAS EVER
PAID!

MAN?? I
AM NO MERE
MAN! I AM--
THE
OVERLORD!!



AND NOW-- IT
IS TIME TO DEAL
WITH YOU.

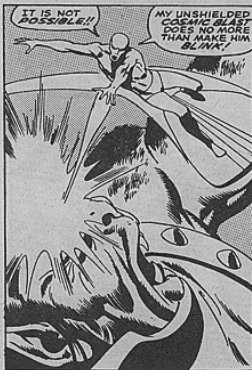


MAN, OR
MUTANT--
HUMAN, OR
HELL-
SPAWNED--

NOW
YOU SHALL
FALL!

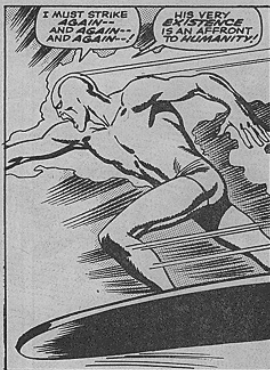
IT IS NOT
POSSIBLE!!

MY UNSHIELDED
COSMIC BLAST
DOES NO MORE
THAN MAKE HIM
BLINK!



I MUST STRIKE
AGAIN--
AND AGAIN--
AND AGAIN--!

HIS VERY
EXISTENCE
IS AN AFFRONT
TO HUMANITY!



IT IS
USELESS!

HE CANNOT
BE HARMED!

THEN THIS IS
WHY NONE COULD
STAND AGAINST
HIM!

FROM
WITHIN HIS
OWN MUTANT
BODY--HE
CAN HURL
DEADLY
BLASTS--

AND THEIR
SHATTERING
POWER IS
THE EQUAL
OF MINE!

NAUGHT BUT
MY SPEED
COULD HAVE
SAVED ME
THEN!

WITH BUT A
GESTURE,
HE TOPPLES
THE WALLS!

ALL THOSE
BELOW
WILL BE
CRUSHED!

--UNLESS
THE SURFER
CAN SAVE
THEM!

INTERLOPER--
YOU HAVE
LOST YOUR
REPRIEVE!

NOW YOU
SHALL DIE--
WITH THE
OTHERS!





AND WHILE YOU ARE ABOUT IT--

YOU WILL DISPOSE OF HIM, AS WELL!



LATER...
THE OVERLORD COMMANDS!

A SILVERY FIGURE--LIKE THE ONE THE LEGENDS SING OF!

CONSIGN THAT CORPSE TO THE USUAL DISINTEGRATION PROCEDURE!



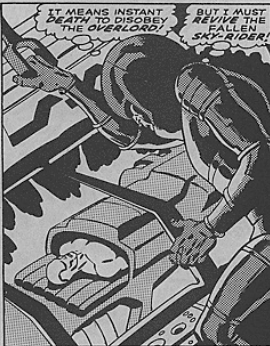
ON MY HOME PLANET, ZEEN LA, COUNTLESS AGES AGO--THERE WAS ONE SUCH AS HE--

ONE WHO HAD WON ETERNAL HONOR AS--THE SILVER SURFER!

NOW, I ALONE, OF ALL MY RACE, SURVIVE--LIVING TO SERVE MY INHUMAN CAPTOR!

BUT, PERHAPS I HAVE FOUND AN ALLY--AT LAST!

FOR, MY CARD/ASCOPE TELLS ME--THE SURFER STILL LIVES!



IT MEANS INSTANT DEATH TO DISOBEY THE OVERLORD!

BUT I MUST REVIVE THE FALLEN SKY-RIDER!

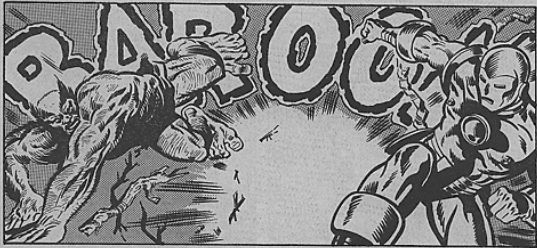
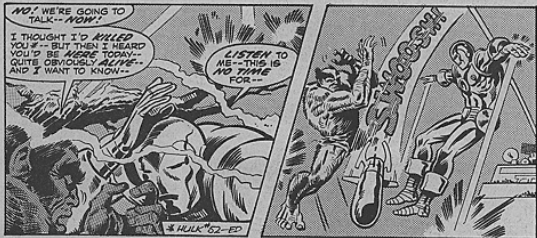
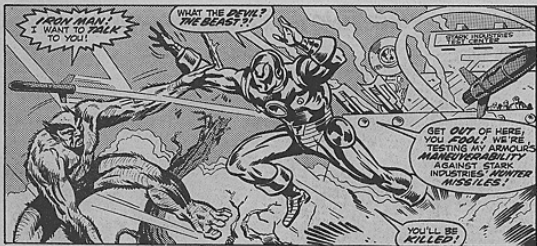
NEXT WEEK--THE ORIGIN OF THE OVERLORD!

AN UNLIKELY MEETING PLACE FOR IRON MAN AND...

THE BEAST

ONCE HE HAD BEEN ONE OF THE TEAM OF TEENAGE MUTANTS KNOWN AS THE X-MEN. BUT THEN HANK MCCOY GRADUATED FROM CHARLES XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR "GIFTED" YOUNGSTERS TO PURSUE HIS CAREER IN SCIENCE. NOW HIS MUTANT BODY HAS CHANGED HIM INTO A FUR-COVERED SINISTER ENTITY... THE BEAST!









HIGGING--DRAW
YOUR **PAY** AND
GET OUT OF MY
SIGHT!



S.I.
DOESN'T
NEED A
TRIGGER-
HAPPY
GUARD.

VIOLENCE IS A **LAST RESORT**--
ONE YOU DON'T USE WITHOUT
THINKING!

--AND IF YOU
THINK, YOU
CAN FIND
ANOTHER
WAY...!



NIGHT-- AND FOG NUZZLES
BUILDINGS, BOGS--AND
BEASTS...

I SHOULD
HAVE SEEN IT.
KILLING IRON
MAN WAS AN
ILLUSION--

-- CONJURED
BY MASTER-
MIND TO
MAKE ME JOIN
THE **BROTHER-
HOOD OF EVIL
MUTANTS.**

*LAST ISH--ED



BUT MY
X-MEN
TRAINING
KEPT ME
HONEST!

I WONDER
IF THAT MAKES
ME A **HERO**--
OR A GOOD
STUDENT?

OOPS--
HELLO,
YOUNG
LOVERS.
SORRY TO
GET IN YOUR
**MOON-
LIGHT.**



LOVERS...
LINDA--THE
GIRL I LOVE.

BUT WHAT WAS
IT STARK'S **GIRL
FRIEND** SAID--
ABOUT LINDA
BEING... **EVIL**...?



AHHM--THAT'S
CRAZY TALK. I
KNOW MY **GIRL**
LIKE I KNOW MY
APARTMENT.

--NEITHER
OF WHICH I'VE
SEEN FOR
A WHILE.



BUT LINDA DOESN'T
KNOW **ME**-- DOESN'T
KNOW HOW I HAVE
TO KEEP MY
MIRRORS
COVERED--

--TO KEEP
FROM **SEEING**
MYSELF.



SHE DOESN'T **KNOW**--HER BOY
FRIEND IS AN **ANIMAL.**

HA! SOUNDS LIKE SOME
PRUDISH MOTHER'S
WARNINGS TO HER
DAUGHTER--

"YOUR BOY
FRIEND'S AN
ANIMAL."

HA...

NEXT--A MYSTERY VISITOR FOR HANK M'COY!

BURIED BENEATH A MAN-MADE AVALANCHE!

THE INCREDIBLE

HULK

VICTIM OF GAMMA RADIATION
BRUCE BANNER NOW FINDS
HIMSELF TRANSFORMED IN TIMES
OF STRESS INTO THE MOST POWERFUL
CREATURE EVER TO WALK THE
EARTH!

STERN/ BYRNE + S. BUSCEMA/ ALCALA

SASQUATCH MAKES A DESPERATE LUNGE AT MORES IN AN ATTEMPT TO SAVE HER FROM THE IMPENDING AVALANCHE, BUT HIS PURPOSE IS NOT IMMEDIATELY CLEAR TO THE HULK...

SASQUATCH LEAPS AT GIRL?



AND WHETHER THE RASIN'S BISHOP LEAPS IN PURSUIT OF SASQUATCH OR TO SAVE MORES IS A moot point.



BUT LEAP HE DOES...

...RIGHT INTO THE PATH OF SEVERAL HUNDRED TONS...



...OF PLUM-METING, GRINDING, CRUSHING ROCK!



FOR HALF AN HOUR THE AWFUL ROAR ECHOES ACROSS THE ROCKIES... TO BE REPLACED ONLY BY AN EERIE QUIET!



FOR LONG,
LONG
MOMENTS,
ALL IS
SILENT.



THEN, SLOWLY,
PAINFULLY... A
CLUMP OF
OF ORANGE
FUR POKES
THROUGH THE
STONE.



SASQUATCH
LIVES!



AND SO, IT
WOULD SEEM,
DOES THE
GIRL.

TAKE IT EASY,
MISS. IT'S ALL
OVER NOW...
EVERYTHING'S
ALL RIGHT.

A-ALL
RIGHT?
BUT...
WHAT
ABOUT THE
HULK?



WHAT ABOUT THE HULK? THE
CLATTER OF SHIFTING
SETTLING STONES IS HER
ONLY ANSWER.

SASQUATCH TURNS, RUBY
EYES MOVING SLOWLY
BEHIND HIS HEAVY BROWS
AS HE SURVEYS...



...THIS, STRETCHED OUT IN THE TWILIGHT
ARE THE CADAVEROUS REMAINS OF WHAT,
NOT HALF AN HOUR BEFORE, HAD BEEN
PEACEFUL, PRIMEVAL FOREST.

WALTER LANGKOWSKI
KNOWS THAT THIS IS
MORE HIS FAULT
THAN IT IS THE HULK'S.



AND THAT KNOWLEDGE
SICKENS HIM.



BUT HE DOES NOT
HAVE LONG TO MUSE
ON THE DESTRUCTION...



SASQUATCH!

THE HULK ALSO LIVES!



PUT THE
GIRL DOWN!

PUT HER DOWN...
AND HULK WILL
SMASH YOU--
FOREVER!

HIS RAGE IS A NEAR-TANGIBLE THING,
SEETHING BENEATH HIS HIDE LIKE A THING
ALIVE.

HIS FACE NOW LACKS ALL VESTIGE OF
HUMANITY! IT IS A RICTUS--A TWISTED
HORROR OF BESTIAL FURY!



SLOWLY, HE STALKS TOWARD SASQUATCH AND
THE GIRL...



...AND THEN,
HE SEES IT.

THERE, ON THE
FACE OF THE
GIRL HE HAD
CALLED
FRIEND...

...HE SEES
NOTHING BUT RAW,
NAKED FEAR.

AND SOMEHOW, EVEN THROUGH HIS BLINDING, SEARING RAGE, THE HULK KNOWS WHAT HAS CAUSED THAT FEAR.



ALL RIGHT, HULK. THIS HAS ALREADY GONE FURTHER THAN I'D PLANNED...

... BUT IF YOU WANT ME, HERE I AM.



JUST PROMISE ME THAT YOU WON'T HARM THE GIRL!

HULK?



BAH! HULK IS FINISHED!

WHAT? BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND...



WHAT IS TO UNDERSTAND?

PLEASE, HULK. I'M SORRY. I...

SORRY? YOU ARE SORRY? YOU TRIED TO HURT HULK... MAYBE TRIED TO KILL HIM!



AND WHY? BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE STRONG?



BECAUSE YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE STRONGER THAN THE HULK? WELL, YOU WERE WRONG... WRONG!



YUUNGH!



NOW HULK IS FINISHED.
FINISHED WITH FIGHT...
FINISHED WITH GIRL...

...FINISHED
WITH
EVERYTHING!



WELL...IF NOTHING
ELSE, I AT LEAST
MANAGED TO SAVE
YOU, MISS

SAVE ME, SASQUATCH?
SAVE ME FROM WHAT?



...SAVE FOR THE OCCASIONAL
CRUNCH OF MASSIVE FEET.



SILENCE IS ALL THE HULK
WANTS NOW. FOR TONIGHT HE
LOOKED INTO A GIRL'S FACE,
AND SAW ONLY FEAR...



...FEAR THAT DROVE A FRIEND
AWAY...

...A LIVING FEAR
CALLED... THE
HULK.

FIN

BOBA FETT FIGHTS FOR THE HIGHEST BIDDER. BUT HE'S YOURS FOR FREE.

* Camel view and finder

* Grappling hook
(on back)

* Rocket pack
(on back)

* Storage pack

* Rocket pack
controls

* Laser rifle
(non-functioning)

* Knee darts

* Tools

I'm Boba Fett. You'll be seeing me soon in the new Star Wars film 'The Empire Strikes Back.' But I could be yours for FREE now. Just buy any three of the twenty

different Star Wars figures and get the receipt signed by your retailer. Cut out the character's name from pack front, then send them together with your receipt and the completed coupon below plus 20p towards postage and packaging to the address shown. Then I'll be on my way to you. And may the Force be with you.

Send this coupon with your signed receipt and a cut-out of the three character names together with 20p to:

Palitoy Consumer Services, Boba Fett Offer,
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RI

Actual size 3 1/4" Articulated limbs and rotating head "Non detachable, non-functioning"

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